MARVEL COMICS
MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS
WOLVERINE
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KIETH

MARVEL® COMICS PRESENTS WOLVERINE®

Sam Kieth — COVER
Terry Kavanagh — EDITOR
Mark Powers — ASSISTANT EDITOR
Tom DeFalco — EDITOR IN CHIEF

WOLVERINE..... pg. 1

BLOOD HUNGRY
Part 6 of 8
"SIXTH SCENTS"

Last issue, Cyber sold his powerful hallucinogenic drug to Tiger Tyger ... and to General Coyl. Can Wolverine discover the purpose of Cyber's double-dealing — and put a stop to his plans?

Writer — PETER DAVID
Artist — SAM KIETH
Letterer — CLEM ROBINS
Colorist —GLYNIS OLIVER

BEAST..... pg. 9

JUST FRIENDS
Part 6 of 8
"BEAST, I'M GOING TO KILL YOU!"

The Beast tracked down his first true love — and found her at the business end of a gun! The Constrictor searched for the captive Red Ghost--but found his Super Apes instead! They're all in the Belgian Ministry of Defense with Were-borgs lurking beyond every corner ...

Writer — SCOTT LOBDELL
Penciler — JAE LEE
Inker — TIM DZON
Letterer — STEVE DUTRO
Colorist — MIKE THOMAS

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MARVEL READER'S FORUM

c/o Marvel Comics Group
387 Park Avenue South, New York, NY 10016
Attention Correspondents: All letters to be considered for publication must include your name and address though we will withhold that info by request!

Dear Terry,

Re: MCP #85...

I'm impressed. I didn't think anyone could come close to following the epic saga of Mr. Barry Windsor-Smith. Well, someone just did. Peter and Sam have intrigued me. Someone from Logan's past that he can't remember and doesn't want to. Hmm, our mysterious stranger has a very unusual hand, doesn't he? Strange eyes also. I liked the scene with Logan and the wolf (wasn't that supposed to be Peter?). Many writers these days tend not to go deep into Logan's animal side—they just stick with his scent powers and fierce fighting. 3 Claws!

The Firestar story was excellent as well. I look forward to each new episode more than the last. That Angelica is really a force to be reckoned with. I don't think Mystique will underestimate her again. Pyro probably will, though. That will also be the Achilles heel of the Arms of Salvation. 3 Claws!

The Beast story looks very promising. I hope it remains divided between the past and present. This is a distinctive way of telling the story by paralleling the two times. It is difficult to say much more about the story. The first chapter seemed more of a prologue. I guess I'll have to wait until next issue to really see what's going on. 2 1/2 Claws!

"The Dude in the Really Rad Armor": A pretty goofy story for a pretty goofy character. But, as I said in my letter to New Opinions, I'm getting used to Speedball. 1 1/2 Claws!

Since you people gave Derek Bruff permission to use Len's grading system, I'm going to assume I can use it too. See you in two weeks. Take it easy.

Michael J. Church
Bowie, MD

Oh, okay. Us guys will let you use Len's grading system, on a trial basis. But only in this letters page, okay? We don't want to open up the latest issue of that hot new book, NEW WARRIORS (a book you obviously read to follow Speedball's exploits) and see Len's system all over those pages, too! Thanks for writing, Michael!

Dear Terry,

Eh! (canadian greeting) I just thought it was about time to drop you a line. I have been a MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS reader for several years now, but I've never gotten around to writing you. I had to let you know how much I enjoy this comic. So let's get down to business...

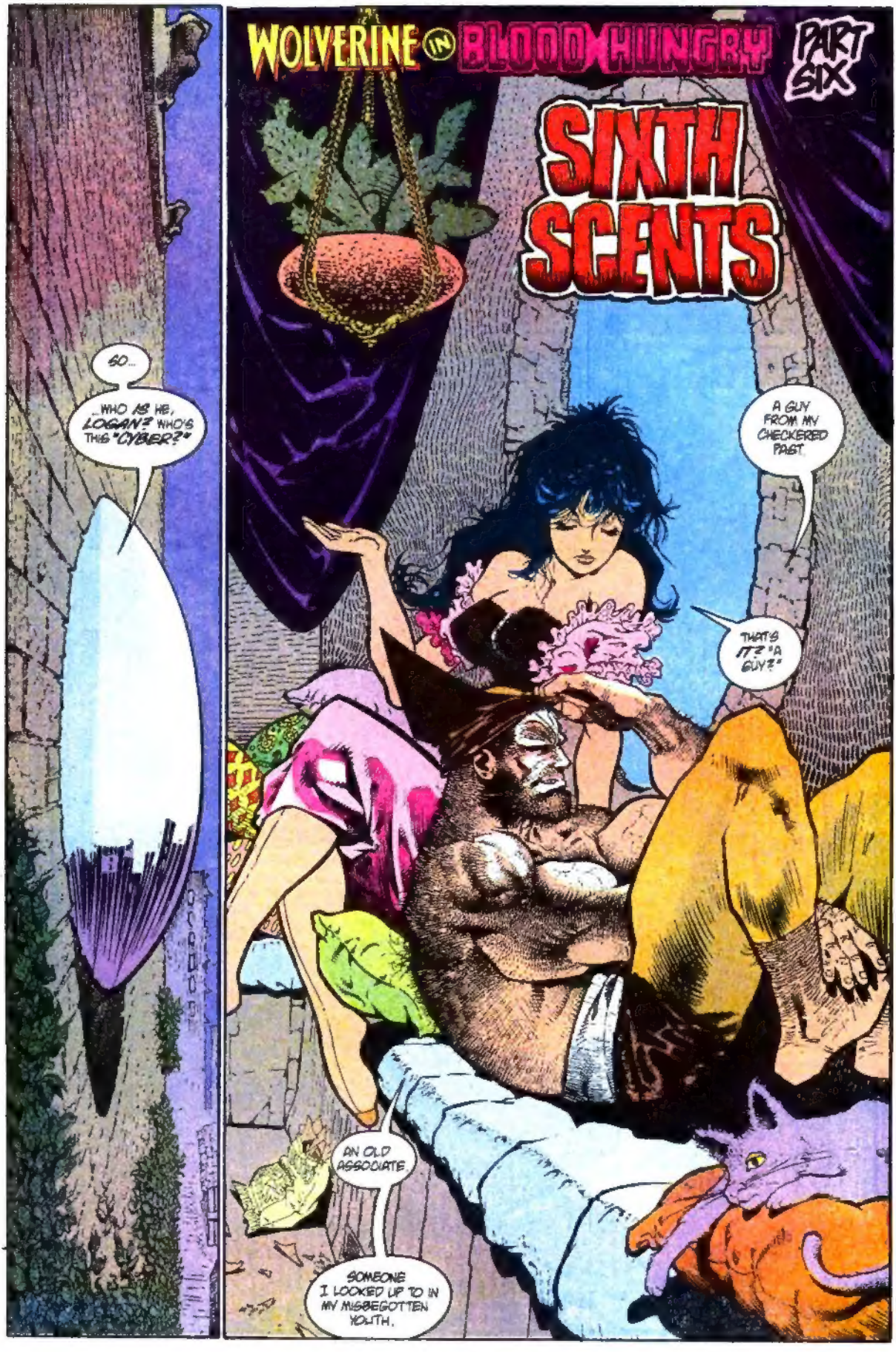
Wolverine: I just finished MCP #85 and I'm very impressed. The artwork (especially the cover) is great! Sam Kieth does his job well. I can't say much about the story yet—it's lacking something—hmm, maybe dialogue?? Anyway, it does look promising. I give it 2 Claws.

Firestar: Don't take this the wrong way, but this story is pointless. The only half-decent part is the artwork. Other than that, I just flip through it. 0 Claws!

Beast: All right! Finally a story worth reading, and the art is great, too! I love the way Scott writes the Beast's humor, except for the shower song—that was a little too corny. 3 Claws!

Speedball: This quickie was okay, I guess. The story was senseless, but I sure liked the Dude in the Really Rad Armor. It's a dumb name but a cool concept. Bring him back. 1 Claw.

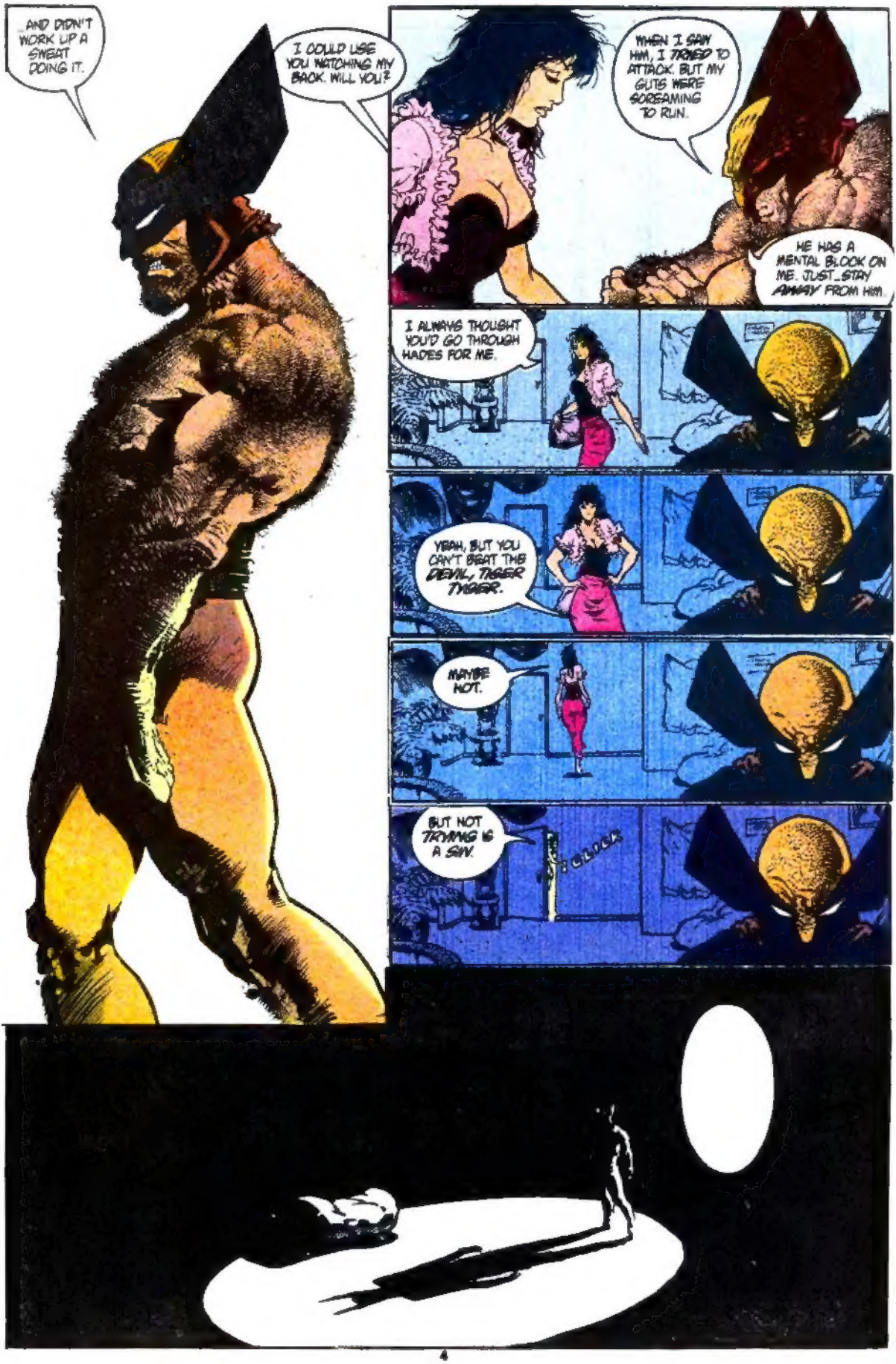
Steve Paul
15 Meridian Rd.
Sherwood Park, Alberta
Canada T8A 0N5


WOLVERINE IN BLOOD HUNGRY
PART SIX
SIXTH SCENTS
SO...
...WHO IS HE, LOGAN? WHO'S THIS "CYBER?"
A GUY FROM MY CHECKERED PAST.
THAT'S IT? "A GUY?"
AN OLD ASSOCIATE.
SOMEONE I LOOKED UP TO IN MY MISBEGOTTEN YOUTH.

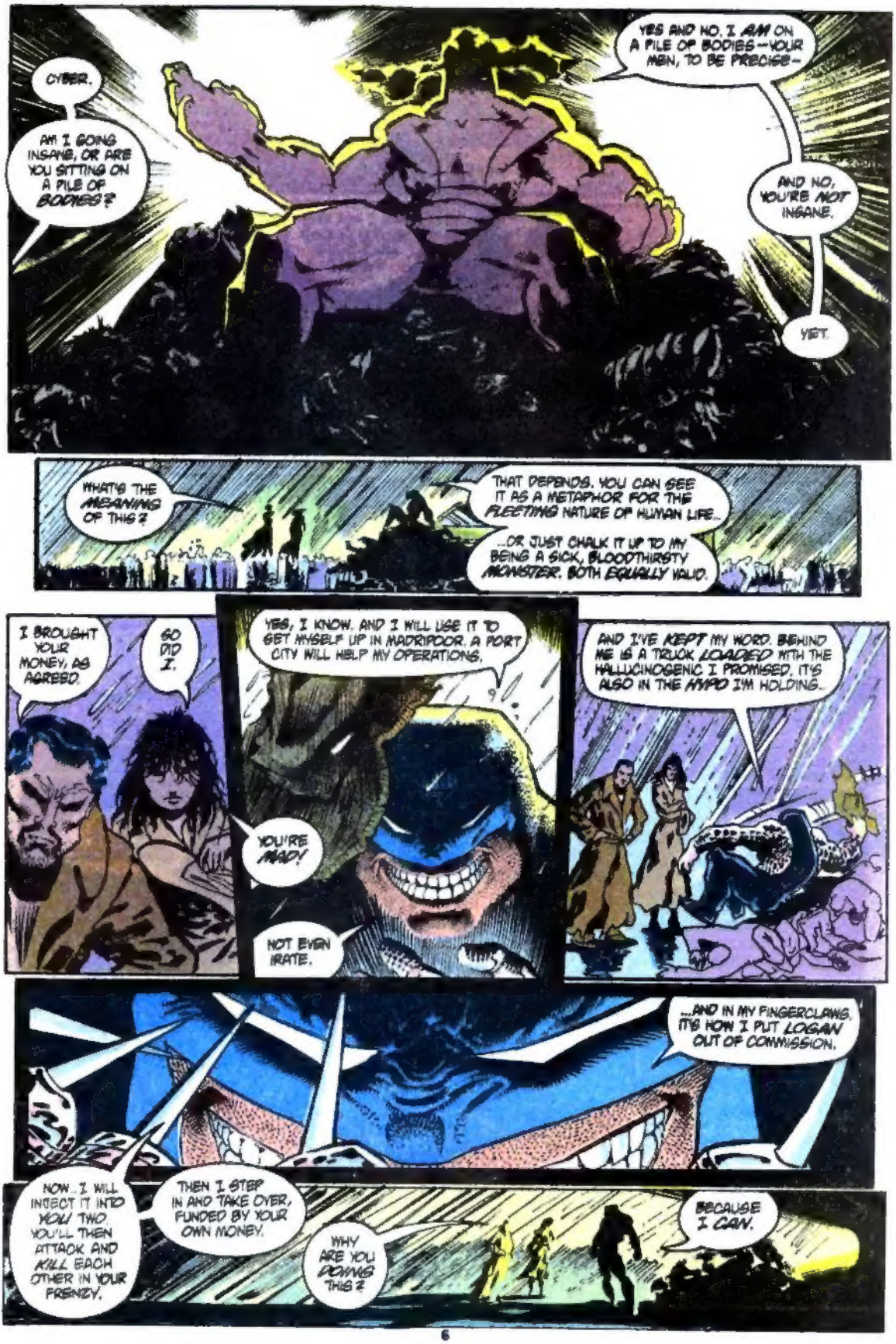
THEN WE HAD A FALLING OUT.
A WOMAN WAS INVOLVED. IT GOT UGLY.
THINGS WERE SAID THINGS WERE DONE. SCARS WERE LEFT.
BUT SCARS HEAL. SEE?
I NEED TO KNOW MORE THAN THAT.
NOT FROM ME, TIGER.
I'M SUPPOSED TO MEET HIM AT MIDNIGHT TO TAKE POSSESSION OF A POWERFUL HALLUCINOGENIC. A DRUG I MUST KEEP OUT OF COY'S HANDS. YOU MUST TELL ME EVERYTHING.
WHY? KNOWING HIS BLOOD TYPE AND SHOE SIZE WON'T MATTER. YOU'RE PLAYING CYBER'S GAME, AND IF YOU DO, YOU'LL LOSE. THAT'S ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW.
BLAST IT, LOGAN, THIS DOESN'T SOUND LIKE YOU! WHAT'S THE PROBLEM? WHAT HOLD DOES HE HAVE ON YOU?

HE BEAT ME.
ALL RIGHT? HE BEAT ME YEARS AGO.
SO WHAT? YOU'VE BEEN BEATEN BEFORE, AND YOU CAME BACK AND WON.
THAT'S WHAT MAKES YOU WHO YOU ARE.
NOT THE WAY HE BEAT ME.
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND. A LOT OF WHAT HAPPENED, I BARELY REMEMBER. AS IF IT WERE SO HIDEOUS, MY MIND WANTS TO PROTECT ME.
WHEN I DO RECALL, IT'S IN NONSENSICAL, SYMBOLIC DREAMS.

THE DETAILS ARE A HAZE, BUT CUTTING THROUGH THE HAZE--LIKE A SCYTHE--IS CYBER.
A HEALING FACTOR TAKES CARE OF THE BODY. BUT IT DOESN'T HEAL THE SCARS ON YOUR BRAIN.
HE BLEW MY MIND, AND THE DUST HASN'T SETTLED YET.
HE LEFT ME FOR DEAD...


AND DIDN'T WORK UP A SWEAT DOING IT.
I COULD USE YOU WATCHING MY BACK. WILL YOU?
WHEN I SAW HIM, I TRIED TO ATTACK. BUT MY GUTS WERE SCREAMING TO RUN.
HE HAS A MENTAL BLOCK ON ME. JUST_STAY AWAY FROM HIM.
I ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU'D GO THROUGH HADES FOR ME.
YEAH, BUT YOU CAN'T BEAT THIS DEVIL, TIGER TYGER.
MAYBE NOT.
BUT NOT TRYING IS A SIN.
CLICK

WELL.
WELL.
MAY I ASK WHAT YOU'RE DOING HERE, TIGER TYGER?
THINKING OF THE GAS WE COULD HAVE SAVED HAD WE CAR-POOLED.
YOUR ATTEMPT AT HUMOR IS ILL-TIMED.
MY HUMOR IS AS WELL-TIMED AS MY BUSINESS DEALINGS, GENERAL COY.
WHICH PROVES MY POINT.
YOU HAVE A POINT? HOW REFRESHING.
I HAVE MANY POINTS. ALL AIMED AT YOU.
AS DO I, COY. POINT, COUNTERPOINT.
WAIT A MINUTE.
IS IT JUST ME ...OR HAVE OUR MEN DISAPPEARED?
GOOD EVENING.


CYBER.
AM I GOING INSANE, OR ARE YOU SITTING ON A PILE OF BODIES?
YES AND NO. I AM ON A PILE OF BODIES—YOUR MEN, TO BE PRECISE—
AND NO, YOU'RE NOT INSANE.
YET.
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?
THAT DEPENDS. YOU CAN SEE IT AS A METAPHOR FOR THE FLEETING NATURE OF HUMAN LIFE...
...OR JUST CHALK IT UP TO MY BEING A SICK, BLOODTHIRSTY MONSTER. BOTH EQUALLY VALID.
I BROUGHT YOUR MONEY, AS AGREED.
SO DID I.
YES, I KNOW. AND I WILL USE IT TO GET MYSELF UP IN MADRIPOOR. A PORT CITY WILL HELP MY OPERATIONS.
YOU'RE MAD!
NOT EVEN IRATE.
AND I'VE KEPT MY WORD. BEHIND ME IS A TRUCK LOADED WITH THE HALLUCINOGENIC I PROMISED. IT'S ALSO IN THE AMPO I'M HOLDING.
...AND IN MY FINGERCLAWS, IT'S HOW I PUT LOGAN OUT OF COMMISSION.
NOW...I WILL INJECT IT INTO YOU TWO. YOU'LL THEN ATTACK AND KILL EACH OTHER IN YOUR FRENZY.
THEN I STEP IN AND TAKE OVER, FUNDED BY YOUR OWN MONEY.
WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS?
BECAUSE I CAN.

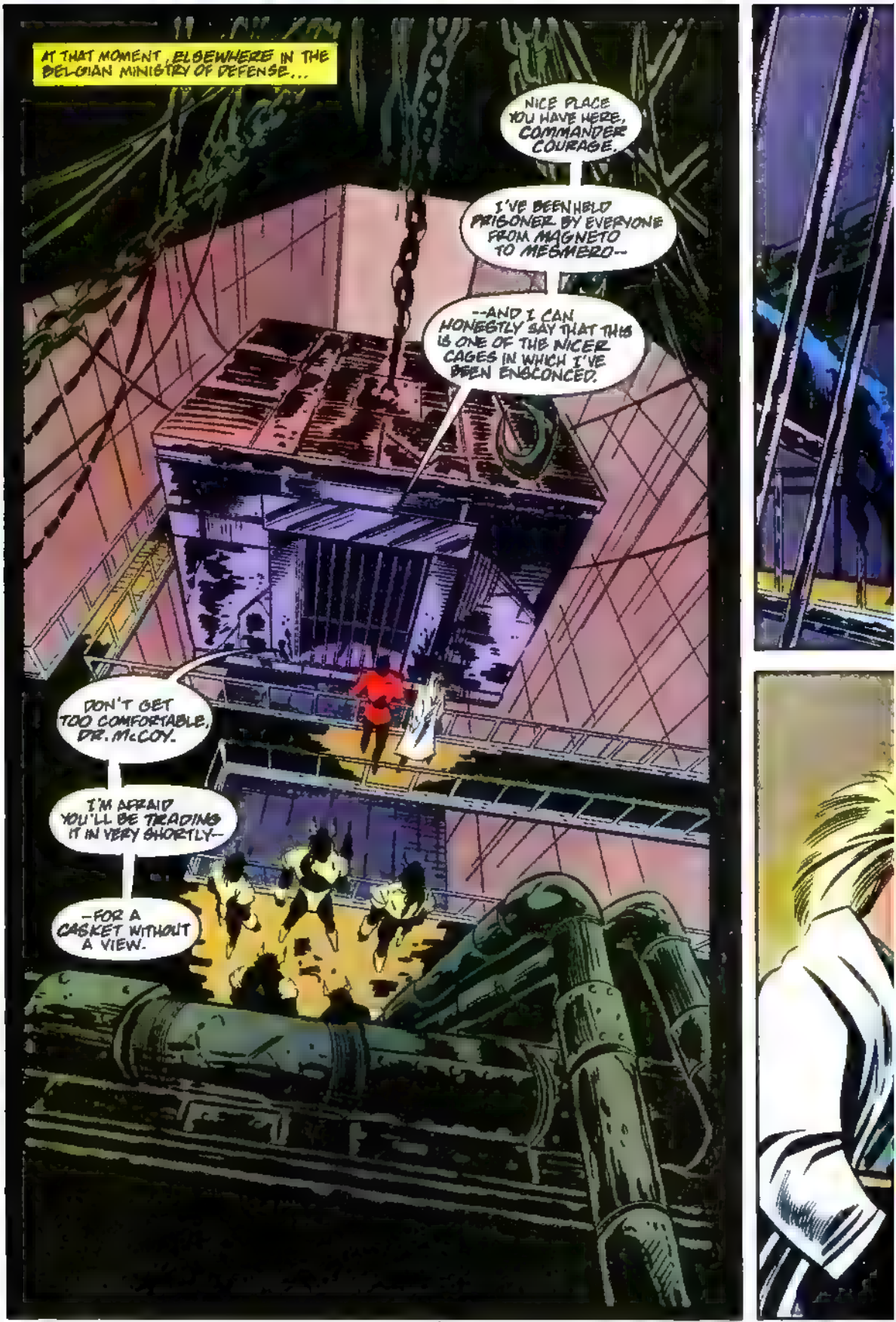
KLUMF
AT A TIME LIKE THIS, WITH ONE'S LIFE ABOUT TO COME TO A PREMATURE END... I FEEL SOMETHING APPROPRIATE SHOULD BE SAID.
BLAM
HMMM...
"THERE ONCE WAS A GIRL FROM NANTUCKET..."
I...
...HATE...

...LAWBRINGER.
CONTINUES NEXT ISSUE...

BEAST
--I'M GOING TO KILL YOU!
KRAZRAT
ROWWL
GRRURR
Just Friends
part six
BR-THOOM

I SUPPOSE I SHOULD BE GRATEFUL.
I ONLY HAVE TO DEAL WITH TWO OF THE SUPER APES...
S.W.R.R.L
--SHIFTING
AND NOT THAT SHADE--
...CHIMP?!
FRWORL!
"FRWORL"?!
HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO RESPOND TO A "FRWORL"?
I'M A HIRED ASSASSIN--I USUALLY ONLY HEAR LOTS OF BEGGING!
BOOK
I WOULDN'T EVEN BE HERE IF SOMEONE HADN'T FRAMED THE RED GHOST!
SOMEONE WANTED IT TO LOOK LIKE YOUR OWNER HIRED ME TO KILL THE BEAST.
FRANKIE--LISTEN TO YOURSELF! YOU'RE TALKING TO A MONKEY!

THE BEAST CONVINCED ME TO HELP HIM TRACK DOWN THE PERSON BEHIND ALL OF THIS.
WHICH IS WHY I HELPED HIM BREAK INTO THE BELGIAN MINISTRY OF DEFENCE.
BECAUSE NOBODY MAKES A FOOL OUT OF THE CONSTRICTOR!
ORNT?
ERNGH
CRUSHING THE RIBS OF THE CONSTRICTOR...?
DIFFERENT STORY ALTOGETHER.
HAPPENS ALL THE TIME.
LOOK, I TRIED THE SINCERE APPROACH--
--BUT IT GOT ME NOWHERE!
NOW IT'S TIME FOR MY PATENTED ADAMANTIUM COILS.
ADAMANTIUM--
--AS IN "UNBREAKABLE".
RORNK?!
AND FLEXIBLE ENOUGH...
...TO GET THIS MONKEY OFF MY BACK!
ERNGH
GHRRRWL
GIVE ME A BREAK!
JOKING HAS NEVER BEEN MY STRONG POINT.


AT THAT MOMENT, ELSEWHERE IN THE BELGIAN MINISTRY OF DEFENSE...
NICE PLACE YOU HAVE HERE, COMMANDER COURAGE.
I'VE BEEN HELD PRISONER BY EVERYONE FROM MAGNETO TO MESMERO--
--AND I CAN HONESTLY SAY THAT THIS IS ONE OF THE NICER CAGES IN WHICH I'VE BEEN ENSCONCED.
DON'T GET TOO COMFORTABLE, DR. McCOY.
I'M AFRAID YOU'LL BE TRADING IT IN VERY SHORTLY--
--FOR A CASKET WITHOUT A VIEW.

NONSENSE. I CAN'T DIE, YET.
NOT UNTIL YOU EXPLAIN THIS WHOLE WERE-BORG SCAM YOU'RE RUNNING.
THE "SCAM" THAT WE'RE RUNNING--DR. JENNIFER NYLES AND MYSELF--
--REVOLVES AROUND THE THEORIES OF TECHNO-ORGANICS DEVELOPED BY THE LATE DR. MEYER HERTZOG.
"LATE" AS IN "MURDERED TO FURTHER OUR CAUSE?"
ON THE CONTRARY--HERTZOG DIED AS A RESULT OF HIS EARLIEST ENDEAVORS IN GENETIC-REPROGRAMMING.
I WAS THE FIRST OFFICER ON THE SCENE--
--THE LONE WITNESS TO HIS TRANSFORMATION.
FEARING FOR MY LIFE, I HAD EVERY INTENTION OF KILLING HIM IN SELF-DEFENSE.
INSTEAD, HE EXPLODED. THE WERE-BORG IMPLANTS WERE HIGHLY UNSTABLE.
WHICH IS WHERE DR NYLES CAME IN.
FOR MOST OF HER LIFE, SHE HAS WORKED ON THE REPROGRAMMING OF THE HUMAN MIND
WITH ACCESS TO HERTZOG'S NOTES, SHE WAS ABLE TO PERFECT THE IMPLANTS
GRANTED, THE WERE-BORGS YOU'VE MET WERE LESS THAN DURABLE.
BUT THAT'S BECAUSE YOU WERE ANIMATING CORPSES.
NOW YOU INTEND TO REPROGRAM LIVING HUMAN BEINGS?
SPECIFICALLY--THE SCIENTISTS ATTENDING THE WORLD SYMPOSIUM ON MUTANT RESEARCH!

WRRENNT
THANK YOU FOR THE SYNOPSIS, COURAGE.
IT GAVE ME THE TIME I NEEDED TO RECOVER FROM THE SEDATIVE DR. NYLES SHOT ME WITH.
WHICH LEAVES ME WITH JUST ENOUGH STRENGTH TO STOP A FRIEND OF MINE FROM MAKING A TERRIBLE MISTAKE.
YOU ARE A FOOL, BEAST! I WILL HAVE YOUR HIDE!
YOU AND WHAT..
..ARMY?
OH
THIS ARMY

COULDN'T YOU HAVE PROGRAMMED THESE GUYS TO RESPOND TO MY INCREDIBLE WIT?
KRAK
WHEN I WAS GENETICALLY ENGINEERING THE FUTURE OF MANKIND--
--I HADN'T THOUGHT A SENSE OF HUMOR WAS A PRIORITY.
YOU DON'T GET OUT OF BELGIUM MUCH, COURAGE, DO YOU?
MOTHER NATURE HAS BEEN REDESIGNING HUMANS ALL BY HER LONESOME.
WE CALL THEM "MUTANTS."
SKSHMOSHK
IMAGINE THAT--
--THE ENTIRE HUMAN RACE IS DOING JUST FINE WITHOUT YOU!
YOU'VE GAINED NOTHING, BEAST! MY REINFORCEMENTS WILL BE HERE MOMENTARILY.
ALAS, WE'LL HAVE VACATED THE PREMISES
"WE?"
AS ONE DOCTOR TO ANOTHER--

..WOULD YOU MIND STEPPING OUTSIDE FOR A BRIEF CONSULTATION?
SHEEAH!
SURASH!
MEANWHILE...
I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU GUYS ARE DUE FOR A "BANANA BREAK" SOON?
GGGRRREEE!
OH SHUT UP!
LIKE I NEED A SEMINAR ON HUMOR WRITING FROM CHEESAH!
CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE..

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AND
CABLE
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30TH ANNIVERSARY
1961-1991
THE FANTASTIC FOUR

MARVEL READERS PRESENT

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Dear Terry,

I started picking up MCP when Erik Larsen did his Spidey/Wolvie story. I like Erik's art and had to see his writing ability. Thus began my MCP epic story of love and hate.

When the Hulk versus Wolvie story came out, I thought it was a neat idea. However, the story lost me. I lasted until the third part and then quit the title.

Then a little later I read about the telling of Wolverine's origin. Now, to tell you the truth, I couldn't care less about Wolverine. But curiosity got the best of me, and the rest is history. I'm here to stay.

Over the past dozen or so issues, I've seen stories by John Byrne, Barry Windsor-Smith, that great Hulk/Selene story, among others. And now, lo and behold, that elusive Beast story I read about in a MARVEL AGE magazine interview with Rob Liefeld has finally surfaced. That was something I was looking for even when I wasn't buying MCP.

And now you're topping yourselves with the Peter David Wolverine story. Might I say that Peter is truly the best writer around. As a matter of fact, he's the only writer who'll make me buy a comic even if the art stinks. However, with Larry Stroman on X-FACTOR, Dale Keown on HULK and Sam Kieth doing this story, the art is a great help.

3 Claws. Variety is the spice of life. Make Mine Marvel. Who killed Laura Palmer? Can the snappy patter. Live long and—oops, wrong comic.

Augie De Blieck, Jr.
58 Edson Place
North Haledon, NJ 07508

Actually, in all that snappy patter you've brought up an interesting question that we think we have the answer to, Augie—it was Scott Lobdell that really killed Laura Palmer—or did he shoot J.R.?—no wait—he killed Colonel Mustard in the library with a candlestick—no, maybe he just wrote a couple of stellar stories in this issue of MCP...

Dear Terry,

And we all thought the Weapon-X issues couldn't be topped. We were all wrong.

Wolverine. Very interesting. While I've never seen Sam Kieth's art before, I sure like it. Sam draws a pretty good Wolverine, I did think in some scenes, Logan looked odd, though. Still, the style that Sam draws with seems perfect for the lead pages of MCP. Peter David's script was great, too. I don't know if Peter's ever written Wolverine before, but it seems like he's been writing the character all his life. Actually, that goes for his work on HULK, too. Excellent, Terry. A+

Firestar. Still going. CLIK CLIK CLIK. Still good. I just wish that Jose Marzan was the sole inker. The quality of the art seemed to deteriorate with this issue (#85), and I believe it was due to the inking. Sorry, Mr. Ivy. B.

Beast. Now this was a story that qualified for the mag's lead spot. I'm sure that most people enjoyed Beast only because of Liefeld's penciling, but I think that Scott Lobdell's writing was the driving force behind this great story. The script was just great, and this was possibly Lobdell's best work to date. And Liefeld and Lee's art, along with Tim Dzon, really helped to create a beautiful story. A+

Thank you for your time.

Joey Marchese
116 Emerald Place
Clark, NJ 07066

MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS GHOST RIDER

Sam Kieth — COVER
Terry Kavanagh — EDITOR
Mark Powers — ASSISTANT EDITOR
Tom DeFalco — EDITOR IN CHIEF

GHOST RIDER/CABLE .... pg. 1

SERVANTS OF THE DEAD
Part 1 of 8
"LIFE UNDERGROUND"

When innocent blood is spilled, Danny Ketch finds himself transformed into the Spirit of Vengeance — Ghost Rider! Now, Ghost Rider must join forces with Cable, the leader of X-Force, in order to solve the mystery of "The Grateful Undead"!

Writer — HOWARD MACKIE
Penciler — GUANG YAP
Inker — BUD LAROSA
Letterer —JANICE CHIANG
Colorist — FRED MENDEZ

NIGHTMARE ..... pg. 9

"FANGU LIVES!"

He's one of the dreaded Fearlords, attacking his innocent victims in the one place where they are defenseless- — in their dreams! His goal is nothing less than the complete subjugation of our dimension .. He's Nightmare, ruler of the Nightmare Realm!

Writer —STEVE BUCCELATO
Penciler — STEVE BUCCELATO
Inker — IAN AKIN
Letterer — JANICE CHIANG
Colorist — STEVE BUCCELATO

IN ONE OF THE MANY TUNNELS THAT LIE BENEATH MANHATTAN ..
'OUT FOR A MIDNIGHT STROLL.
"MASQUE HAS THE MORLOCKS ALL STIRRED UP LATELY.
' BEST TO KEEP AN EYE ON THEM .
" THE REST OF THE TEAM IS ALL SNUG IN THEIR BEDS. GOOD FOR THEM, THEY NEED TO GROW BIG AND STRONG.
SERVANTS OF THE DEAD
PART 1 OF 8 :
UNDERGROUND
'ME, I'VE DONE ALL THE GROWING THAT I'M GOING TO DO--AND THEN SOME!'
"UP AHEAD!
featuring
GHOST RIDER AND CABLE

"A MORLOCK PATROL.
"NOT THE TIME OR THE PLACE FOR A FIREFIGHT
KTAK
THERE! IT'SSSSS CABLE!
"LOOKS LIKE I HAVE NO CHOICE.
RUMBLE
"CAVE WALL GIVING WAY
"MIGHT AS WELL TRY HOLDING ONTO TALCUM POWDER
"THIS IS WHAT I GET FOR TRYING TO AVOID A FIGHT.
CYPRESS HILLS CEMETERY, BROOKLYN
DANKETCH IS ALONE WITH HIS THOUGHTS ON A STARRY NIGHT.
ALONE WITH HIS THOUGHTS--
--AND HIS SISTER
BARBARA KETCH
YOU'VE GOT THE MOST QUIET AND PEACEFUL SEAT IN THE CITY, BARB

SOMEHOW IT SEEMS APPROPRIATE THAT THIS IS THE PLACE THAT I COME TO RELAX.
THIS IS WHERE IT ALL BEGAN
MY BECOMING GHOST RIDER STARTED BECAUSE OF YOU, BARB.
AND NOW THAT I'VE FINALLY ACCEPTED WHAT I'VE BECOME, AND WHAT GHOST RIDER DOES, I REALIZE THAT--
--I'M DOING IT FOR YOU, BARB.
MEANWHILE..
LUCKY I LANDED IN THIS UNDERGROUND STREAM
LUCKY? I'VE BEEN WALKING UPSTREAM FOR THE PAST HOUR
IF MY BEARINGS ARE STILL STRAIGHT, I'M SOMEWHERE UNDER EITHER BROOKLYN OR QUEENS RIGHT ABOUT NOW.
DRY LAND AT LAST... AND NOT A SHORT-CIRCUITED BIONIC PART FOR THE EFFORT.
THIS TUNNEL SEEMS LIKE MY BEST HOPE FOR SOMETHING A LITTLE DIFFERENT.
NICE BIG CAVERN TO STRETCH OUT IN FOR A WHILE AND--
SOMEONE'S COMING! MORLOCKS?

THEY COULDN'T POSSIBLY HAVE FOLLOWED ME THROUGH THAT STREAM.
WHOEVER IT IS, IS RUNNING SCARED
HOLD IT RIGHT HERE! KEEP YOUR HANDS WHERE I CAN SEE THEM-
NO!
YOU WON'T HAVE ME
I WON'T DO IT!
I'LL SEE YOU ALL DEAD FIRST!
NICE KNIFE
YOU ARE NOT ONE OF THEM WHO ARE YOU?
NEVER MIND. WE HAVE TO GET AWAY THEY ARE ALMOST UPON US
COME QUICKLY! WE MUST RUN!

NO! THEM!
THE GRATEFUL UNDEAD!
THEY ARE HERE THEY WANT ME! RUN! SAVE YOURSELF!
I'M TIRED OF RUNNING TODAY!
FEEL LIKE LETTING OFF SOME STEAM!
tink
tink
tink
tink
tink
BTAK
BTAK
BTAK
YOU WANT TO TELL ME WHO I JUST SHOT?
THEY ARE NOT KILLED SO EASILY
THEY ARE DEATH!
WE MUST RUN MORE WILL FOLLOW

FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER.
NO.
I GOT LOST. I SHOULD NOT HAVE BROUGHT US TO THIS PLACE.
WHY NOT? WHAT IS THIS PLACE? ARE THOSE COFFINS?
YES BUT IT IS BETTER THAT YOU NOT LEARN TOO MUCH LET US JUST TURN BACK BEFORE -
A GUARDIAN!
KRAK
OOPH! HIS STRENGTH...
DOESN'T SEEM TO...
MATCH HIS SIZE!
SHRAK
YOU HAVE KILLED A GUARDIAN IN A MOST SACRED PLACE
NOW BOTH OF OUR DEATHS ARE ASSURED
THEN IT'S TIME TO LEAVE AND SINCE I CAN'T FIND AN EXIT...
IT'S TIME TO CREATE ONE OF OUR OWN.
BTAK
BTAK
BTAK
BTAK

WHAT THE--?
AN EARTHQUAKE? IN BROOKLYN?
THE GAS CAP IS GLOWING! THAT ONLY HAPPENS WHEN--
BWOOM
HELP US! PLEASE HELP!
DAN KETCH PLACES HIS HAND ON THE GLOWING MEDALLION AS HE HAS MANY TIMES BEFORE.
FLESH APPEARS TO BOIL AND MELT.
HIS BODY IS BATHED IN MYSTICAL FLAMES.
UNTIL, WHEN THE TRANSFORMATION IS COMPLETE, ALL THAT REMAINS IS--
--GHOST RIDER!

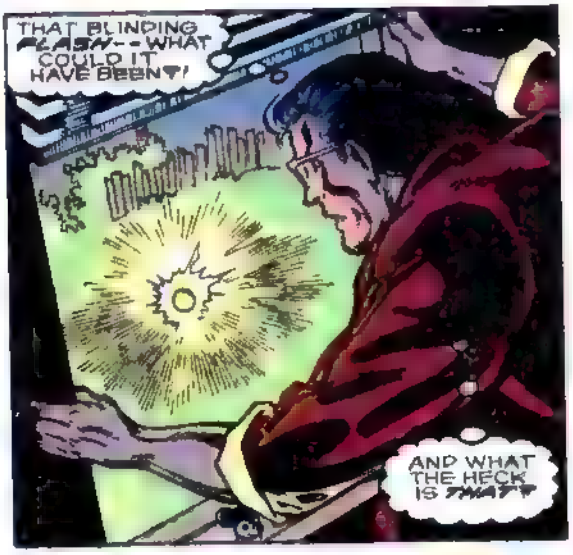
THE BLOOD OF THE INNOCENT HAS BEEN SPILLED ONCE MORE.
USING HIS MYSTICAL CHAIN AND MOTORCYCLE, GHOST RIDER BORES THROUGH THE EARTH BENEATH THE CEMETERY
THE GIRL'S DEATH WILL BE AVENGED!
SHE ISN'T DEAD YET! GO CUT ME DOWN!
WHY?
BECAUSE WE ARE ABOUT TO HAVE COMPANY.
--AND I'M PRETTY GOOD IN A FIGHT.
CONTINUES NEXT ISSUE
INTO THE BOWELS OF THE EARTH

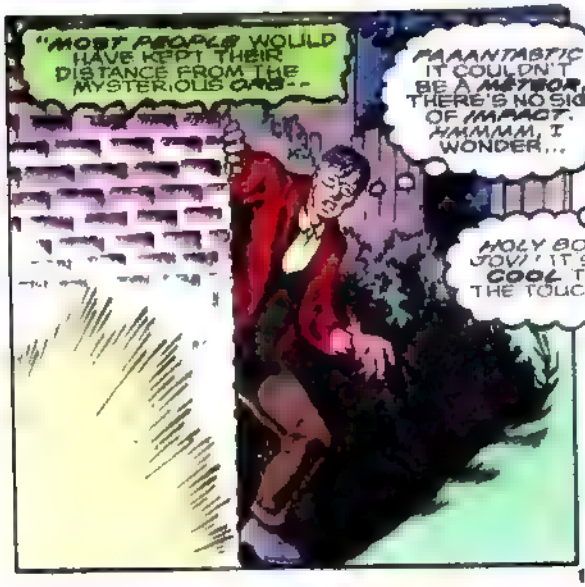
THERE IS A PLACE WHERE YOUR WORST FEARS ARE REALIZED! WHERE THE HORROR IS AKIN TO REALITY, BUT IS NOT!
IT IS CALLED THE DREAM DIMENSION, AND I AM ITS MASTER.. I AM NIGHTMARE!
I CREATE HORRORS FROM THE SUBCONSCIOUS THOUGHTS OF MY SLEEPING VISITORS BUT EVEN MY IMAGINATION CANNOT CREATE SUCH TERRORS AS EXIST IN YOUR REALITY!
"MY POWER DIES UPON YOUR AWAKENING, BUT
CREEPSHOW AND THE BLOB
comet
AIR CONDITIONED
FAITH'S BAKERY
GASP! IT'S SO HUGE!
AND IT IS ALIVE! ALIVE!
NIGHTMARE presents..
FANGU LIVES!

"I LIKE TO START MY NIGHTMARES OFF WITH A BANG-- LIKE SLIDING DOWN A BANISTER AND HAVING IT TURN INTO DADDY'S STRAIGHT RAZOR
"IN YOUR WORLD NIGHTMARES TEND TO START A LITTLE MORE... QUIETLY.
I COULD STARE AT THIS LAVA LAMP FOR HOURS! THE SHAPES LOOK LIKE THEY COULD BE PART OF SOME ALIEN DIMENSION!
"IT BEGAN IN THE DORM ROOM OF YOUNG MAN JONES, A STUDENT OF SCIENCE--

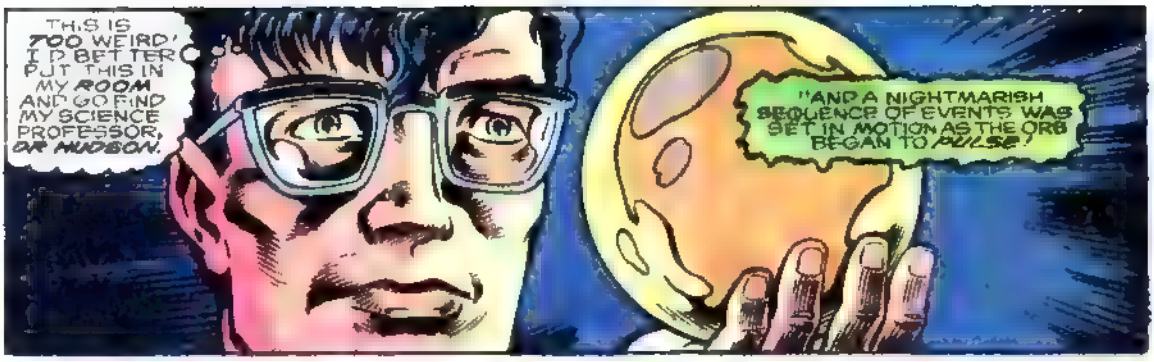
INTER-DIMENSIONAL TRAVEL-- NOW THERE'S A CONCEPT...
"--POSSESSING THE FERTILE IMAGINATION OF A NUMBER-TWO PENCIL.

FWOOOSH
WHAT THE--?


THAT BLINDING FLASH--WHAT COULD IT HAVE BEEN?
AND WHAT THE HECK IS THAT?

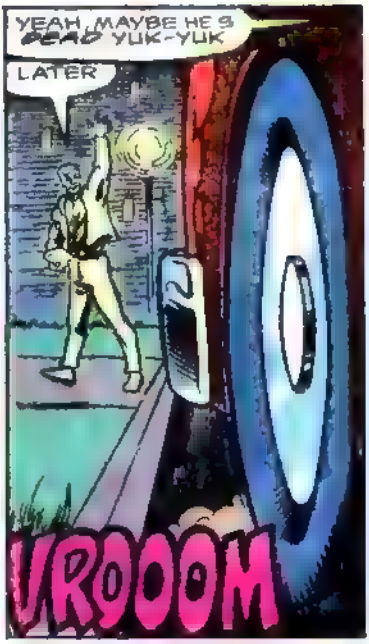

"MOST PEOPLE WOULD HAVE KEPT THEIR DISTANCE FROM THE MYSTERIOUS ORB--
FAAANTABTIC! IT COULDN'T BE A METEOR, THERE'S NO SIGN OF IMPACT. HMMMM, I WONDER...
HOLY BON JOVI! IT'S... COOL TO THE TOUCH!

"--AND NO ONE IN THEIR RIGHT MIND WOULD'VE TOUCHED IT!

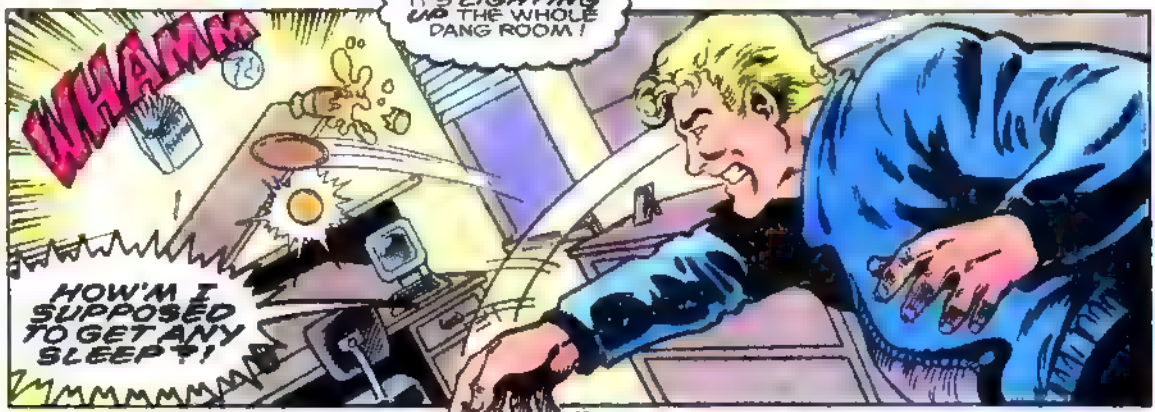

THIS IS TOO WEIRD! I'D BETTER PUT THIS IN MY ROOM AND GO FIND MY SCIENCE PROFESSOR, DR HUDSON.
"AND A NIGHTMARISH SEQUENCE OF EVENTS WAS SET IN MOTION AS THE ORB BEGAN TO PULSE!

"SOON AFTER..
SEE YOU LATER, GUNTHER
THANKS JERRY... A LOT!
HEY, NO PROBLEMO, DUDE. MY GIRLFRIEND DITCHED ME AT THE DRIVE IN ONCE. HADDA HITCHHIKE ALL A WAY HOME!

BUMMER. AT LEAST YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO COME HOME TO A GEEK ROOMMATE.
HAH! MAYBE IAN ISN'T HOME.

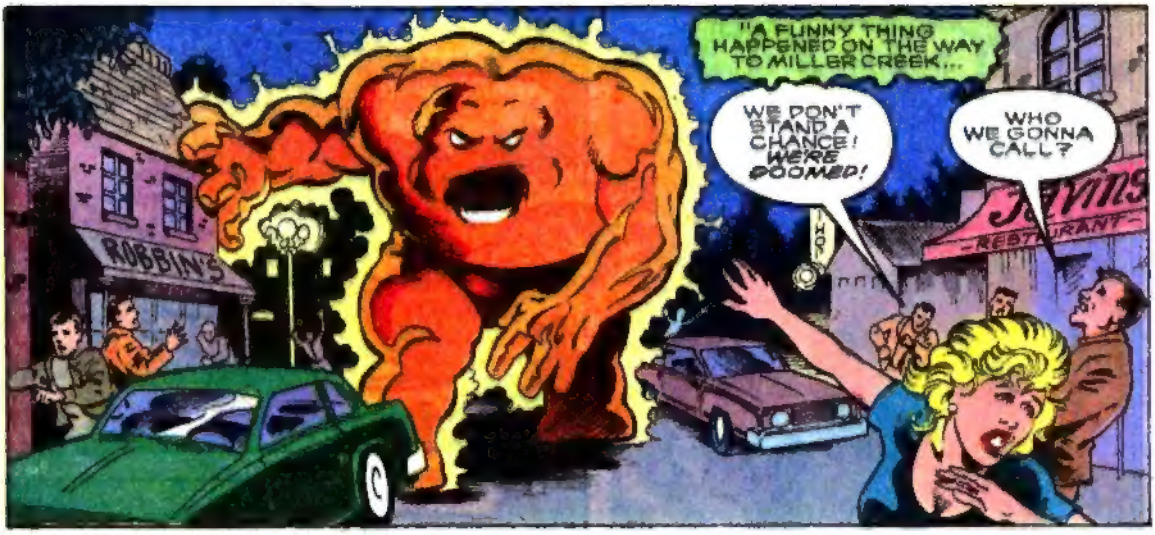

YEAH, MAYBE HE'S DEAD YUK-YUK
LATER
VROOOM

"LATER...
GREAT! THE JERK ISN'T HERE!


WHAT THE HECK IS THAT THING? IT'S LIGHTING UP THE WHOLE DANG ROOM!
WHAMM
HOW'M I SUPPOSED TO GET ANY SLEEP?!

OOPSIE!
I'D BETTER SPLIT BEFORE IAN GETS BACK. GOSH, I FEEL TERRIBLE! SNICKER! WHO'S GONNA CLEAN THIS MESS UP?
"WHO, INDEED?
Glurg Glurg
KRAAAKLE
YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE ME, DOC HUDSON!
MMMIDDLE OF THE NIGHT WAKEMEUP...
THE ORB JUST APPEARED OUT OF NOWHERE, LIKE... MAGIC! PLEASE HURRY!
HURRY?! NOW LOOK HERE, YOUNG MAN! YOU WAKE ME UP WITH THESE OUTLANDISH STORIES OF EXTRA-DIMENSIONAL BEINGS AND..
KRAK A KOOOMM
GOOD LORD
"OUTLANDISH, DOCTOR? YOU COULD SAY THAT...

HURRMM
INCREDIBLE! I MUST TRY TO COMMUNICATE WITH IT!
NO, LAD! IT'S TOO DANGEROUS!
IAN!
F-F-FANGUUUD!
KRAAKLE
HURM?
FANGU?
THE BOY'S ALIVE! GET AN AMBULANCE!
THAT HORRIBLE CREATURE, THAT... FANGU... SEVERELY DEHYDRATED HIM!
DID YOU SEE THE WAY IT CHANGED AND GREW AFTER IAN TOUCHED IT? SOMEHOW, IT MUST FEED ON WATER!
IF "FANGU" REACHES MILLER CREEK, WHO KNOWS WHAT KIND OF TERROR IT WILL BECOME?!
FANGU MUST BE STOPPED!
N-NOOO...
"ELSEWHERE...
EEEEEK


"A FUNNY THING HAPPENED ON THE WAY TO MILLER CREEK...
WE DON'T STAND A CHANCE! WE'RE DOOMED!
WHO WE GONNA CALL?
ROBBIN'S
JOHN'S
RESTAURANT

WOO WOO WOO
QUICK! SET UP A ROAD-BLOCK! WE'VE GOT TO STOP IT!

"THEY MIGHT AS WELL HAVE USED SLINGSHOTS.
FIRE!
KTOW
KTOW
KTOW

"NEWS OF THE CREATURE SPREAD QUICKLY, BUT NO ONE COULD BE PREPARED FOR THE REAL LIFE HORROR!
"OR THE WRATH OF FANGU!
KRRRZZAK
BWOOM

AOOOOOO
"FIRE...

...THE CREATURE IS AFRAID OF FIRE! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
"THERE'S A FIRST TIME FOR EVERYTHING, GUNTHER STONE--
"--HOPE THIS ISN'T THE LAST!
OUTTA MY WAY, LADY.
"MILLER CREEK...
POW
THIS IS SGT. GABELS FROM MILLER PARK. THE CREATURE IS HERE! WE'RE TRYING TO HOLD IT OFF.
HOLD IT OFF?
HURMM
SEND NO BACKUP! YOU'LL BE WIPED OUT! I'M CALLING IN THE NATIONAL GUARD FOR ASSISTANCE.
SAY AGAIN, SARGE--?
LORD HELP US...
"SUDDENLY--
HHAURRG!
C'MON, WAX-BOY! YOU WANT SOME A THIS?!
I'LL MELT YOUR CANDLE, YOU BIG--
FOOSH
HE'S NUTS!
NO-- THAT BOY IS A HERO!

ON
A LITTLE CLOSER TO THE GAS PUMPS, YA ORANGE CREEP!
"SAY 'G'NIGHT, GRACIE!"
AOOO?
FOOSH
VABOOM
"GUNTHER'S LITTLE 'WEENIE ROAST' BURNED DOWN HALF THE TOWN THAT NIGHT.
"BUT, WITH THE DANGER PASSED, THE TOWN RALLIED IN PRAISE OF THEIR NEW HERO.
NOT FOR NOTHIN', KID, BUT THAT WAS TERRIFIC!
GET LOST, TRAMP.
OH, GUNTHER, I'M SORRY I LEFT YOU AT THE DRIVE-IN EARLIER...
NO! IT CAN'T BE!
IAN! I THOUGHT YOU WERE TOAST!
YOU SIMPLE TWIT! FANGU SPOKE WITH ME TELEPATHICALLY WHEN WE TOUCHED!
FANGU WAS NO MERE MONSTER, BUT A SCIENTIST... AN INTER-DIMENSIONAL EXPLORER!
HE MEANT US NO HARM.
HIS INTER-DIMENSIONAL TRAVEL DEVICE COULD HAVE OPENED UP ALL OF SPACE AND TIME FOR HUMAN EXPLORATION.
HE'D HAVE TOLD YOU HIMSELF HAD YOU LET HIM REACH MILLER CREEK AND FINISH HIS TRANSFORMATION TO HUMAN.
FRIEEEENND...
BUT HE'S DEAD NOW-- ALL YOUR FAULT!
OH WELL, I DON'T SEE WHAT ALL THE FUSS WAS ABOUT ANYHOW. HUMANS ALREADY HAVE THE POTENTIAL FOR INTER-DIMENSIONAL TRAVEL--
--WHY NOT TAKE A MAP NOW AND SEE FOR YOURSELF?
HA HA HAHA
THE END.